

## WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

## THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

## TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 50 degrees.

NUMBER 293

## The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe

Never Fails to Satisfy

Lights Like Gas

It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By R. E. HAYNES

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

ADA, IND. TER.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

## Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture &amp; Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

## PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian lands. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the

## The Emorys Depart.

Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work.

152-TF

## THE CREEK WOULD FAIN EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur.

The delegation to secure

lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the

Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph

Deer and Thomas Long, the last

two being full blood Creeks.

At the city they will be met by a

deputation from the government

and President Diaz himself, the

greatest living Indian, will meet

them and advise them as to the

best place in which to settle.

This delegation has the power to make

a treaty with Diaz's government,

and what they will do will be

binding upon the 5,000 Indians,

who are only watching the op-

portunity to move to the Aztec

Republic."

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective

right-of-ways for the spur into

Ada. While no final decision was

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In the event Ada does her part

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# ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER

M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

## INDIAN AFFAIRS A NEBULA.

With Monday's developments in the Senate the condition of the Curtis Bill looks discouragingly nebulous. In the face of the fast approaching tribal dissolution the senators seem at last to have roused up to the imperative necessity of doing something in the premises to prevent conditions of vacuity and entanglement to follow.

It is some consolation to us, who are having our hopes daily deferred, the mere fact that the senate is really paying attention to Indian Affairs having made them the order of business for the morning hour.

The cause of the suddenly aroused interest is thus given by the Dallas News' staff correspondent in a Monday's dispatch from Washington:

"The Senate this morning came to a tardy recognition of the fact that if it does not move with dispatch to preclude it, such conditions will be brought about in Indian Territory as will vitalize a land grant made many years ago to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway and give it a claim to property valued at from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

"Every alternate section on both sides of its right of way for a distance of ten miles was granted to the road, but on the conditional proviso that the land should become public domain of the United States. Part of the land which should be included in the terms of this grant is mineral land, so that the valuation of \$5,000,000 placed on it by some is, by others, thought to be a conservative estimate. To guard against such a contingency there is a provision in the bill to "Provide for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes" that the land belonging to these tribes shall, upon the dissolution of these tribes, "not become public lands nor property of the United States, but shall be held in trust by the United States for the use and benefit of the Indians respectively comprising each of said tribes and their heirs as the same shall appear by the rolls as finally concluded as heretofore provided."

"There were some members of the Senate committee which had this bill under consideration who thought that this effort to keep the lands from becoming subject to the railroad grant would not succeed, in other words, that the attempt to hold the land in trust would fail. They suggested as a further precaution that the tribal governments be continued in force another year, by the end of which time these lands, which are the residue remaining after allotment, could be disposed of by the tribes either by allotment or selling them. The Indians title these lands is a tribal title, and unless the pending bill should provide otherwise, the tribal relations will cease after noon of March 4 next. The fact, it is held, even should the Government assume to take the land as a trust fund, it would be a signal to the railroad to begin legal proceedings for this valuable property. There is urgent need, therefore, that Congress take some definite action before March 4.

"Senator Clapp, Chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, warned the Senate of this condition before the morning hour expired, and made it the reason of his request that the Senate begin at once the consideration of the bill."

In its haste to do something there is now danger of the senate taking such summary action as suggested by Mr. Hepburn, who proposed that all of the bill after the enacting clause be stricken out except sections 27 and 28, which provide both for the holding of the residuum lands in trust and the continuance of the tribal governments for one year.

## New Spring Suits!



Our line of ready-to-wear clothing is especially made for us by Goldman, Beckman & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio. They are finely tailored. The pants have an outlet for the waist, seat and length and can be enlarged one and a half inches and insure a perfect fit.

We have  
**SUITS**  
From \$7.50 to  
**\$14.00**

Let us figure with you.

THE *Handbook* double-breasted sack with its long, broad lapels and full back, has become one of the most popular of men's garments. The three button sack gives a natty appearance and is right up to the minute in style.

**LOWDEN & SHIRLEY.**

## Important Decision.

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—A citizenship decision of far-reaching importance has just been promulgated by Assistant Attorney General Campbell, copy of which was received here last night.

Under its terms the Choctaw tribal roll of 1896 is held to be conclusive, regardless of previous decisions by the Dawes Commission, and persons whose names appear upon that roll are entitled to all the privileges of citizenship unless it can be shown that they were enrolled "without authority of law or by fraud." This throws the burden of proof upon the Nation, and brightens the chances of approximately 2,000 applicants who made their claim to citizenship from enrollment of themselves or their ancestors on the census roll of 1896.

Heretofore the commission to the Five Civilized Tribes, in passing upon claims to citizenship, has proceeded upon the theory that "the Commission was granted authority sufficient to vest in it jurisdiction to determine, upon the merits, the citizenship rights of all applicants whose names appear upon the tribal rolls, including the Choctaw census roll of 1896," but the present opinion reverses this position, holding that "enrollment without authority of law or by fraud is the only ground for exclusion of one who is enrolled."

## A RECIPE FOR DIAMONDS.

If Anyone Wants to Make a Few, Here is the Way to Go About It.

Would you like to know how to manufacture diamonds—real diamonds? The process is somewhat difficult, requiring time, patience and some outlay of money, but then consider the possible results! The diamond, we know, says the New York Herald, is simply carbon in a transparent crystalline form. It comes of humble parentage and is brother to the lump of coal.

Unlike easily crystallizable bodies, carbon is insoluble in all ordinary solvents, but molten metals will combine with it. Let the diamond maker choose iron for a solvent for charcoal, melting it in an electric furnace, allowing it to take up as much carbon as it can—in other words, saturate itself with carbon. The crucible containing the white hot metal should then be plunged into a bath of molten lead. The result will be that globules of iron will rise to the surface of the lead and are quickly cooled on the outer surface. Inside the hard crust the iron remains for some time in a molten condition, and, as iron expands in solidifying, the contents of these little globules receive a pressure unattainable by any other means. When the lead becomes solidified some bullets of iron will be found bound up in the mass. Dissolve with some powerful acid first the lead and then the iron, and a residue of carbonaceous matter will be found to contain tiny crystals—real diamonds. Any chemist with a well equipped laboratory can make diamonds in this way, but the largest of them will not be more than a fiftieth of an inch in diameter.

Birth of a New Russia. However completely the czar's government may enforce its authority in rebellious cities and districts, there is a new Russia to be reckoned with. The old order has passed away. The proof is found in the free speech of the Russian press. The bare fact that a St. Petersburg daily has dared to predict that if the revolts are crushed now they will break out again in January or February stronger than ever proves a tremendous change. The only line of movement is forward. Free speech must lead to freedom in all things, to the degree that the country may be able to assimilate and make good use of liberty.—Cleveland Leader.

The American Chameleon. The American chameleon, a small lizard (*Anolis carolinensis*), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow or pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet, and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament. The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

Hoodwinked. Arizona Young Man—isabella, how do you stand on the statehood question?

New Mexico Girl—Why, I'm for union, of course—stop, Dick! You're taking an unfair advantage of me!—Chicago Tribune.

Matrimony. From a recent examination paper on religious instruction at a boys' school: "Holy matrimony is a divine institution for the procreation of mankind."



## TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis  
Hanibal,  
Kansas City,  
Junction City,  
Oklahoma City,  
In the North,

Houston,  
Dallas,  
Fort Worth,  
San Antonio  
Galveston,  
in Texas.  
and all points beyond.

## NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily.....3:55 p.m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday. 12:15 a.m.

## SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily.....11:10 a.m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday. 1:55 p.m.

## MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pains. No remedy equals Dr. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office.

## Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

**FRISCO SYSTEM** Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all

stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita Kansas.

## Cheap Rates to Denver.

**FRISCO** Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.  
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,  
Oklahoma City, Okla.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita, Kansas.

**TIME CARD.**  
Ada, Ind. Ter.

## EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p.m.  
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a.m.  
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p.m.

## WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58 a.m.  
No. 511 Texas Pass 8:15 p.m.  
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a.m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

## Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.  
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,  
Oklahoma City, Okla.  
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,  
Wichita, Kansas.



## To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway has resumed the DAILY through sleeping car service from St. Louis to the City of Mexico, which has heretofore been so popular with tourists to Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:30 p.m. and the route will be through San Antonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Irapuato and Tula, the points of greatest to travelers.

If you contemplate a trip to Old Mexico, send for my booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Mexico," and particulars about excursion rates.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,  
General Passenger & Ticket Agent,  
Wainwright Bidg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway.

# Otis B. Weaver

## Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

## Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

## OFFICE IN THE

## Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

## To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, *Southwest*?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the *Frisco Magazine*).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

## PROTECT your BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be thrown about the room or exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Before get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will closely accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that goes with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke

"Dinette" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date model of book-case and book-shelf ever invented. It is the only book-case in the world that can be folded in half, or folded out to double its capacity. It is made of solid wood, each unit fitted with a polished brass door, solid door-hinges, solid door-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show you if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

511 3/4

W. C. DUNCAN.



**HEALTH AND VITALITY**  
DR. MOTT'S  
PENNYROYAL PILLS

The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, promotes strength and vitality, builds up the system and renews the mind and body, bringing health and happiness. 60 doses in a box. For sale at druggists or we will mail securely wrapped on receipt of five dollars in postage. 6 boxes for \$12.50. Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

## DR. HENDERSON.

101 & 103 W. 9TH ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Old Reliable Doctor—Oldest in Age and Longest Located. A Regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 30 Years' Special Practice—Over 27 Years in Kansas City.

Authorized by the State to treat all Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases.

Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detection from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from gaze or breakage. Charges low. Over 60,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your trouble and send fortuners. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

**Geminal Weakness and Sexual Debility**, the result of youthful follies and excesses—causing night losses and loss of sexual power, pimples and moles on the face, confused ideas and forgetfulness, bashfulness and aversion to society, etc., cured for life. I stop night visits to toilet, cure for nervous prostration, restore strength, nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts and make fit for marriage. Send for free book and list of questions.

**Hydrocele and Phimosis**, enlarged veins in the scrotum—causing nervous debility, weakness of the sexual system, etc., permanently cured without pain.

**Varicocele**, enlarged veins in the scrotum—causing nervous debility, weakness of the sexual system, etc., permanently cured without pain.

**Syphilis**, that terrible disease, in all its forms and stages. Blood poisoning and all private diseases permanently cured.

**BOOK**, for both sexes—96 pages. Of above diseases, the effects and cure, sealed in plain wrapper—free.

**FREE MUSEUM OF ANATOMY**.

## LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

J. A. Cotner of Ardmore was in the city.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Attorney Ratliff went to Roff today.

Try the News for job work.

W. C. Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 238 tf

Deputy Marshal Brents went to Tishomingo on court business.

R. E. Knowles of Shawnee was in town enroute to Sulphur.

Attorney R. W. Shepherd returned to Sulphur today.

Mrs. Jeff Carter of E. 17th is quite sick.

J. R. Phillips and R. B. Runyon were visitors from Norman.

F. O. Harris made a flying trip to Holdenville last afternoon.

W. J. Terry of Lehigh spent the night in Ada.

Frank C. Hatfield of Muskogee, a special insurance agent was in town today.

Miss Pearl Kee left last afternoon for St. Louis to select a spring stock of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford entertained a few guests Monday evening at a sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. A. E. Kile left today for Stonewall where the family will reside permanently.

J. W. Bolen, Esq., returned home from a business trip to Chickasha.

Judge C. A. Goldbraith came down from Oklahoma City last night on business.

S. E. Chapman is removing from 14th street to the Tobias home on 12th, recently vacated.

Judge Howard West and W. W. Sledge made a trip to Stonewall.

Miss Bonnie Horton arrived from Wetumka to enter school here.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

J. M. Hutson, after transacting business in Ada, went home to Coalgate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wakely returned to Stonewall after visiting the family of John Chapman.

W. W. Bevel and wife, who live six miles west of town, went to Wetumka for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, erstwhile of Coalgate, spent the night in Ada enroute to Sulphur to live.

Rev. M. A. Cassidy came home yesterday from Van Buren, Ark., and left today for Big Springs, Texas.

Mr. Joe Bubser, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274 tf

C. H. Ennis, with two other referees, is out on the Central's line between here and Byars refereeing the right-of-way.

The "East Lynne" theatrical troupe arrived this forenoon for their engagement tonight at the opera house. They carry a good band which gave a superb street parade at noon.

### Ladies' Aid Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Pool on West Fifteenth street. All members are urged to attend.

## Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children . . .

## CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

### Miss McCoy Entertains.

At the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot on Monday evening Miss Fannie McCoy entertained the Hoodie Ta girls in a manner gracious and splendid.

Also the young men were there but they kind o' sneaked in later, as per a conspiracy with the hostess. Some of the young ladies upbraided others who were more elaborately gowned, accusing them of being in on the deal.

Progressive forty-two, vocal and instrumental music and tooth-some refreshments made the evening a delightful one.

The function terminated with a blindfold choice by the gentlemen of their company home. Each was turned loose blindfolded in the room of silent girls and required to point out his choice.

Some chose chairs, mantels and other furniture, but later they were given the real smiling article and all betook themselves merrily home.

### James D Gaar for Street Com.

Mr. Jas. D. Gaar is a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner of Ada, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. No introduction is demanded, for Jim is one man who likely has the News bested on personal acquaintance in Ada. Everybody seems to like him: the News does and doesn't see how anybody could help it. He has served a full apprenticeship as commissioner, and is likely the best qualified man in town for the place.

### J. W. Davis for Mayor.

The News is authorized to announce J. W. Davis as a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. Mr. Davis stands as a life long democrat, and for heavy-weight push, progress and prosperity for Ada. He has been a resident of this Territory country for nearly thirty years and has been a considerable factor in the building of several important towns.

He solicits the support of the Democrats of Ada, and the News cheerfully recommends him to their careful consideration.

### Law-makers Back to Tish.

Senators Amos Hays and Newton Johnson and representatives Wal King and Thomason Johnson left today for Tishomingo to resume their legislative duties. The session has been interrupted by a week's recess, due to Gov. Johnson's absence in Washington. This will be the last week for the Chickasaw solons prior to the dissolution on March 4, unless congress should hastily change its mind in the next few days.

### FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From.

"Do you know, Mrs. O'Flynn," she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards, "that they have invented a flying machine?"

"For the land's sake, no, Mrs. McCarthy! Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next?"

"That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago. The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows."

"Dear me, but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skinning along in that machine about next week?"

"I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even one flight of stairs but what such a dizziness comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of yers may take wings. Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me."

In the Composing Room. Slug 19—What do you understand by the "Standard Oil crowd?"

Slug 47—it's the attempt the Standard Oil fellows are making to crowd everybody else off the earth.—Chicago Tribune.

Only Agree on One Point. First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership.

Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lacking. Customer—When was this chicken killed?

Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter.—Life.

Clearing for Action. The importance of removing all unnecessary objects from the decks of men-of-war was emphasized on board the Japanese Mikasa, on which 23 men were killed or wounded by the fragments of an optic telegraph that had been hit by a bomb.

### To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be pre-qualified on their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the Big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory writing space. The cost of putting your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.

J. W. Davis.

#### CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.

T. P. Holt.

#### RECODER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.

J. I. Warren.

#### CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

#### STREET COMMISSIONER,

Jim D. Gaar.

### "Kid McCoy" Had to Weaken.

There was in Ada Monday a typewriter salesman from Dayton, Ohio, named Norman Selby, which happens to be the genuine name of "Kid McCoy," the notorious prize-fighter. While the drummer has no pugilistic tendencies whatever, his name alone brings him frequently into prominence, being mistaken sometimes for the "kid."

On one occasion he was stopping in a town where there was a little expressman who bore a reputation for street fights and for never showing a weakness. The boys, thinking to make him "weaken" for once, ribbed up the spurious Kid to start something. So when he started to take the train, the drummer engaged the expressman to haul a sample typewriter to the station. Upon its arrival, the former unceremoniously started off with it, whereupon the hauler hollered, "Here, you owe me a quarter." "I'll pay you nothing," contemptuously retorted the counterfeit Kid.

"—you, you WILL pay me!" the enraged teamster shouted, and quick as a flash rushed at the drummer and seized him by the throat. The latter had to weaken himself and mighty quick too, coughing up the disputed quarter. Since then all the boys swear by the doughy little driver for whom even the terrible Kid had no terrors.

### Discussing Politics.

City politics are beginning to simmer noticeably. Groups of men are to be seen in stores and on sidewalks discussing spiritedly the merits and demerits of various candidates. One may readily infer that an election approaches.

### Knights of Pythias, Take Notice.

Work in the second rank Tues day night. Let everybody come out. W. G. Broadfoot, 292 2t Chancellor Commander.

### Stork Brings a Girl.

The Stork in its flight paused Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gaar and left a bouncing baby girl of twelve pounds avordupois.

### Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar.....\$1.00

25 lbs navy beans.....\$1.00

25 oz K. C. baking powder 20c

1 gal Concho syrup.....35c

Buzz Saw sorghum gal.....35c

10 lb bucket jelly.....35c

Star tobacco per lb.....45c

10 bars Swiss soap.....25c

Punch corn.....10c

4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn.....25c

Lump starch per lb.....05c

Flake hominy per lb.....31c

Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for.....15c

Evaporated peaches per lb 10c

Evaporated apricots per lb 10c

Evaporated pears per lb 12½c

3 cans blackberries.....25c

1 can table peaches.....15c

These prices strictly cash.

### Yours for Business,

**R. S. Tobin**

One Door East of P. O.

Phone 21.

### DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,  
**Doss & Granger**

Pioneer  
Dental  
Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.  
PHONE 212.

## WANTS

LOST.—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT.—Three furnished rooms, close in. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Sanders, S. Bd'y. 292 3t

FOR SALE.—Three good milch cows. Frank Jones. 292 3t

FOR RENT.—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED.—Four good men; a good proposition for twelve months in the year. Apply to E. C. Roberts, Harris boarding house, after six o'clock p. m. 2t 292 w1 46

FOR RENT.—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT.—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 281 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE.—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284 W. F. Shaw, 1½ miles west of Ada.

FOR SALE.—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

### Ready for Business.

After being quarantined two weeks the Dorland hotel is again ready for business.

The house has been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned throughout and we are now better prepared than ever to take care of the public. 290 4t J. C. VanMeter, Mgr.

### Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

### Men and Women.

Use Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations, or ulcerations of mucous membranes, eyes, nose, and not astrigent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

## CHARITY.

God blessed me the penny you gave to me, brother,  
For you gave with a smile, as a friend to another.  
God cursed me the dollar you gave, for you chid,  
And you made me to know what it was that you did.  
With charity for me you gave me the first, But with charity to me the second you cursed.  
—Edmund Vance Cooke, in The Century.

## THE PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that I had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly saw that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast; "and I'm likely to, as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount, I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life.

"I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Micco stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the largest alligators down. It was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare, and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river.

"The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that big panther—for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running in through the brake to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so hard-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to risk my chances in the path.

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runway of the beast, would have been to lie in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right.

"But this was asking too much: besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them.

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it.

"I selected a narrow, walled-in place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet.

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly go up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps.

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skilfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small manatee that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes ashore, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther.

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path.

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside.

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched.

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, wherein I again showed my ignorance of wild animals.

"It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps.

The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surroundings precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon it every tiny leaf that I had stirred.

"It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set.

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap.

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt something touching my foot behind.

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk loosing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on down and open and held them there.

"And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake.

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious.

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength.

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the muddy moccasin clean off."

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me.

"I had scarcely to move my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me.

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went. I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring.

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made.

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of crisis had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap.

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-snarl, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me.

"I was standing, with the moccasin's tail lashing my boots.

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill.

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it.

"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all!"—Youth's Companion.

### Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blossoms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimsons and all the rich, glowing hues of dahlias and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced poppies of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the very of inventing a black tulip.

The colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has—he believes in himself, and that's half a bit, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entering commercial channels, was 18,041,859 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,566,879 bales. The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with any certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we shall have to wear to the very end. Every fretful, discontented, dissatisfied expression writes itself upon the face, so that the sweetest and ripest natures will have the rarest loveliness when they grow old. A woman is as old as she looks and as old as she feels.

One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads, relates Medical Talk. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobiling, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denominates these things as fads. The person gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them. No doubt a person can run a thing in the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue or fad from his regular vocation. After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial.

The increase in the population of the principal nations during the last 100 years constitutes an interesting study, remarks the Boston Globe. Population exerts a potent influence upon the prosperity or decadence of a nation. Professor Hickmann, of Berlin, is the latest economist to make a study of the principal populations, and the tables he has prepared are a lesson in world-history. Following is the progress of the different powers by populations, the figures denoting millions:

	1800.
Russia . . . . .	39
Italy . . . . .	18
France . . . . .	27
Great Britain . . . . .	16
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	23
Spain . . . . .	11
Germany . . . . .	21
United States . . . . .	5
	1850.
Russia . . . . .	62
Great Britain . . . . .	27
France . . . . .	35
Italy . . . . .	24
Germany . . . . .	35
United States . . . . .	24
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	31
Spain . . . . .	14
	1900.
Russia . . . . .	112
Breat Britain . . . . .	41
United States . . . . .	39
France . . . . .	56
Italy . . . . .	32
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	45
Spain . . . . .	18

For some unexplained reason suicide is increasing in Germany, and, according to Harper's Weekly, the statistics of self-destruction in the German Empire—no fewer than 11,000 persons having killed themselves in 1903, with a substantial increase of this number in succeeding years—have aroused no end of conjecture as to causes. Devout Christians ascribe the weakened desire for life to the increase of irreligion, the decay of faith, and the substitution of sensual materialism for the belief in a hereafter. The Socialists explain the phenomenon by the discouraging difficulty of gaining a livelihood, which narrows and darkens the horizon, and extinguishes the torch of hope. Opponents of the existing school system impute the increase of child suicide to the fact that children are overdriven. The assertion derives some support from the fact that recently two boys, who were sent home to their parents for failing to do a Latin exercise properly, sought escape from disgrace in self-inflicted death.

Alpine Accidents.

It is not the skilled English Alpinist, nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain climbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.—Country Gentleman.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE  
Some Strange Stories in the Annals of Crime.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1830 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard voice say in Gaelic, "the peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was commonplace enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Thames street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream clew the indicated man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep in the lady's room. In the middle of the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some one trying to open the bedroom door. She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons rushed out and in a moment had seized the man of her dream.

The following story is, perhaps, the strangest of all. One night the Rev. Herbert Powys, a Church of England clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had gone out into the darkness to wait for her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a secluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to the place indicated in his dream and arrived there just as the man had buried the girl to the ground by the side of the open grave and was about to kill her with his spade.—Tit-Bits.

### A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life.

A writer in a Dublin newspaper has disinterred a long-forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by L. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of Napoleon's life, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond, priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poitou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small watercourse. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.



## Trees Along the Roadways.

THE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines of streets, roads and avenues is more nearly fruitful in producing financial benefit, pleasing and attractive surroundings than any other investment that can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the roadbed from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion forming the covering coat.

Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the wind, which carries off the dried-out covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and the road becomes instead of a pleasing surface for traffic, a veritable nuisance and danger to vehicles and horses' hoofs. The replacing and repairing of the road runs into the use of new stone—additional binding material, and top surface

## WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

## THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

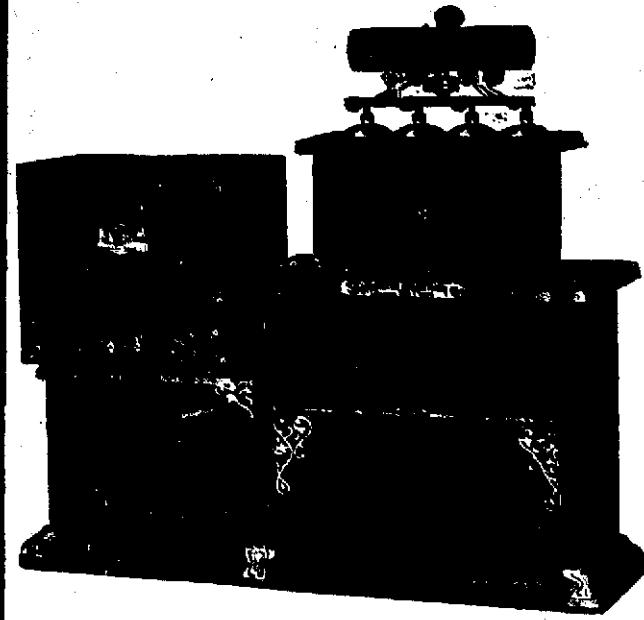
At 8 p.m., 50 degrees.

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

NUMBER 293

## The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely  
Safe  
Never Fails  
to Satisfy  
Lights Like  
Gas  
It's the  
Modern  
Cook Stove

Also Sells  
GASOLINE  
For all Kinds  
of Gasoline  
Stoves.

THE HARDWARE  
MERCHANT,

ADA, IND. TER.

For Sale By R. E. HAYNES

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

## Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting.

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture &amp; Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

## PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian land. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the terms of the lease. Surveyors will go in the leased district for the purpose of locating the land. Leases can be invalidated by the Federal Court where the consideration is inadequate, but no punishment is prescribed by the law.

The Emorys Depart.  
Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work.

152-tf

## THE CREEK WOULD FAIN EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur. The delegation to secure lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph Deer and Thomas Long, the last two being full blood Creeks. At the city they will be met by a deputation from the government and President Diaz, himself, the greatest living Indian, will meet them and advise them as to the best place in which to settle. This delegation has the power to make a treaty with Diaz's government, and what they will do will be binding upon the 5,000 Indians, who are only watching the opportunity to move to the Aztec Republic."

## COUNCIL ORDERS TEN MORE LIGHTS FOR CITY

The city council convened Monday night in called session and considered two important municipal matters, namely, the cemetery situation and additional city lights.

After some discussion of the former subject the cemetery lots were given a classification and valuation as follows:

All lots in the following blocks were placed at \$35 for a whole lot or \$20 for one half lot:

Blocks 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29, 28, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34.

Blocks 11, 14, 23, 26, 35, at \$25 for full lot or \$15 for one half lot.

Blocks 86, 25, 21, 13, 12, 3, 4, 5, 6, at \$20 per lot.

The following blocks were left for a Potters' Field: 1, 2, 37, 42, 41, 38, 40, 39, 33.

By motion which carried the above prices were ratified.

The question of the ten additional lights agreed upon some time ago, was then taken up and after deliberating upon the matter for some time, they agreed upon the following places, to-wit: 5th and Johnson, 4th and Oak

avenue, 6th and Ash avenue, 7th and Johnsen, 14th and Johnson, 17th and Stockton, 17th and Broadway, 14th and Rennie, 16th and Rennie.

By motion and seconded which carried, the above places were agreed upon and Mr. Patterson was instructed to proceed at once to put in the lights.

No further business, the council adjourned to meet Monday night, March 5th.

"Wig Wag."

The lecture given at the opera house Monday night by Booth Lowrey on "Simon Says Wig Wag," was not very largely attended, only about one-fourth of the house being filled.

While Mr. Lowrey is considered one of the best platform men of the day, he did not get started on the right foot with his Ada audience and his wit and jokes were lost, to great extent, from the fact that he was compelled to talk to empty seats. No speaker, we care not who he may be, can long talk to opera chairs and fail to receive deserved encores or even a snicker from the red-headed girl whom he defeats. This was the condition that confronted Booth Lowrey Monday night.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU

## WANT

(Real Estate Excepted)

Tell the people about it in Saturday's Daily Three lines . . .

FREE!

## A MAGNIFICENT DEPOT FOR ADA IS PROMISED

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction business.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective right-of-ways for the spur into Ada. While no final decision was arrived at, they think a satisfactory route will be secured.

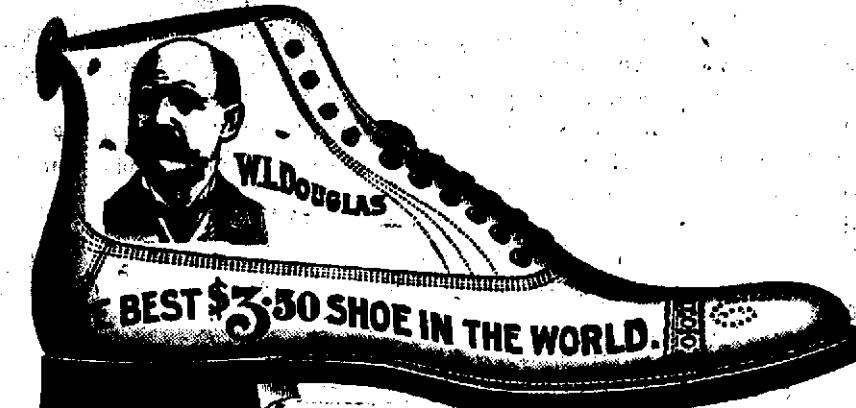
In the event Ada does her part

## ANOTHER BANK GOES NITRO-GLYCERINE ROUTE

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—The Bank of Red Oak, about thirty-five miles east of here, was looted by a gang of masked robbers Sunday night. A large amount of negotiable paper was secured, but only a comparatively small sum in cash.

The robbers appeared about 2 o'clock and put in five shots of nitro-glycerine before they succeeded in getting the safe open. The first shot awakened H. W. Adams, who runs a bakery next door, and lives in the same building, but the robbers placed a screen try with a gun at his door and prevented his giving the alarm.

After completing their work they stole a handcar from a section house near by, and fled to the east. Section crews at Fanshawe and Hughes were awakened by their passage, but after they passed Hughes all trace was lost.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH  
THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty  
At the Postoffice News Stand.Cheap Coal  
FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

## FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Peaches, Berries, Roots, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N.Y. Yd. West Ada, I. T. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

## OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors . . . . .

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

## The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARKER, Vice President.  
FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SHEAD, Asst. Cashier.Capital Stock, . . . . . \$50,000.00  
Undivided Profits, . . . . . 20,000.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.



## LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

J. A. Carter of Ardmore was in the city.

Dr. Bissell, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Attorney Ratliff went to Roff today.

Try the News for job work.

W. C. Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283 tf

Deputy Marshal Brents went to Tishomingo on court business.

R. E. Knowles of Shawnee was in town enroute to Sulphur.

Attorney R. W. Shepherd returned to Sulphur today.

Mrs. Jeff Carter of E. 17th is quite sick.

J. R. Phillips and R. B. Runyon were visitors from Norman.

F. O. Harris made a dying trip to Holdenville last afternoon.

W. J. Terry of Lehigh spent the night in Ada.

Frank C. Hatfield of Muskogee, a special insurance agent was in town today.

Miss Pearl Kee left last afternoon for St. Louis to select a spring stock of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford entertained a few guests Monday evening at a sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. A. E. Kile left today for Stonewall where the family will reside permanently.

J. W. Bolen, Esq., returned home from a business trip to Chickasha.

Judge C. A. Goldbraith came down from Oklahoma City last night on business.

S. E. Chapman is removing from 14th street to the Tobias home on 12th, recently vacated.

Judge Howard West and W. W. Sledge made a trip to Stonewall.

Miss Bonnie Horton arrived from Wetumka to enter school here.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

J. M. Hutson, after transacting business in Ada, went home to Coalgate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wakely returned to Stonewall after visiting the family of John Chapman.

W. W. Bevel and wife, who live six miles west of town, went to Wetumka for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, erstwhile of Coalgate, spent the night in Ada enroute to Sulphur to live.

Rev. M. A. Cassidy came home yesterday from Van Buren, Ark., and left today for Big Spring, Texas.

Mr. Joe Huber, pianotuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274 tf

C. H. Ennis, with two other referees, is out on the Central's line between here and Byars refereeing the right-of-way.

The "East Lynne" theatrical troupe arrived this forenoon for their engagement tonight at the opera house. They carry a good band which gave a superb street parade at noon.

### Ladies' Aid Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Pool on West Fifteenth street. All members are urged to attend.

## Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children . . .

## CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

### Mrs. McKey Entertains.

At the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot on Monday evening Miss Fannie McKey entertained the Hoodie Te girls in a manner gracious and splendid.

Also young men were there but they kind o' sneaked in later, as per a conspiracy with the hostess. Some of the young ladies upbraided others who were more elaborately gowned, accusing them of being in on the deal. Progressive forty-two, vocal and instrumental music and tooth-some refreshments made the evening a delightful one.

The function terminated with a blindfold choice by the gentlemen of their company home. Each was turned loose blindfolded in the room of silent girls and required to point out his choice. Some chose chairs, mantels and other furniture, but later they were given the real smiling article and all betook themselves merrily home.

### James D Gaar for Street Com.

Mr. Jas. D. Gaar is a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner of Ada, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. No introduction is demanded, for Jim is one man who likely has the News bested on personal acquaintance in Ada. Everybody seems to like him: The News does and doesn't see how anybody could help it. He has served a full apprenticeship as commissioner, and is likely the best qualified man in town for the place.

### J. W. Davis for Mayor.

The News is authorized to announce J. W. Davis as a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. Mr. Davis stands as a life long democrat, and for heavy-weight push, progress and prosperity for Ada. He has been a resident of this Territory country for nearly thirty years and has been a considerable factor in the building of several important towns.

He solicits the support of the Democrats of Ada, and the News cheerfully recommends him to their careful consideration.

### Law-makers Back to Tish.

Senators Amos Hays and Newton Johnson and representatives Wal King and Thomason Johnson left today for Tishomingo to resume their legislative duties.

The session has been interrupted by a week's recess, due to Gov. Johnson's absence in Washington. This will be the last week for the Chickasaw solons prior to the dissolution on March 4, unless congress should hastily change its mind in the next few days.

### FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From

"Do you know, Mrs. O'Flynn" she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards "that they have invented a flying machine?"

"For the land's sake, no, Mrs. McCarthys! Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next?"

"That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago. The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows."

"Dear me but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skinning along in that machine about next week?"

"I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even one flight of stairs but what such a dizzy comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of us may take wings. Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me!"

### In the Compesing Room.

Slug 19—What do you understand by the "Standard Oil crowd?"

Slug 47—it's the attempt the Standard Oil fellows are making to crowd everybody else off the earth—Chicago Tribune

### Only Agree on One Point

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership.

Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality—Yonkers Statesman

### Lacking.

Customer—When was this chicken killed?

Walter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter—Life.

### Clearing for Action.

The importance of removing all unnecessary objects from the decks of men-of-war was emphasized on board the Japanese Mikasa, on which 23 men were killed or wounded by the fragments of an optic telegraph that had been hit by a bomb.

### To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be candidates for the offices of mayor and city council in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for \$50 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the paper, add \$10. Send in your ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.  
J. W. Davis.

#### CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.  
T. P. Holt.

#### RECODER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.

J. I. Warren.

#### CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

#### STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

#### "Kid McCoy" Had to Weeken.

There was in Ada Monday a typewriter salesman from Dayton, Ohio, named Norman Selby, which happens to be the genuine name of "Kid McCoy," the notorious prize-fighter. While the drummer has no pugilistic tendencies whatever, his name alone brings him frequently into prominence, being mistaken sometimes for the "kid."

On one occasion he was stopping in a town where there was a little expressman who bore a reputation for street fights and for never shewing a weakness. The boys, thinking to make him "weaken" for once, ribbed up the spurious Kid to start something. So when he started to take the train, the drummer engaged the expressman to haul a sample typewriter to the station. Upon its arrival, the former ceremoniously started off with it whereupon the hauler hollered, "Here, you owe me a quarter." "I'll pay you nothing," contemptuously retorted the counterfeit Kid.

"—you, you WILL pay me!" the enraged teamster shouted, and quick as a flash rushed at the drummer and seized him by the throat. The latter had to weaken himself and mighty quick too, coughing up the disputed quarter. Since then all the boys swear by the doughy little driver for whom even the terrible Kid had no terrors.

#### Discussing Politics.

City politics are beginning to simmer noticeably. Groups of men are to be seen in stores and on sidewalks discussing spiritedly the merits and demerits of various candidates. One may readily infer that an election approaches.

#### Knights of Pythias, Take Notice.

Work in the second rank Tuesday night. Let everybody come out W. G. Broadfoot, 292 2t Chancellor Commander.

#### Stork Brings a Girl.

The Stork in its flight paused Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gaar and left a bouncing baby girl of twelve pounds avordupois.

#### "I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

#### "And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even one flight of stairs but what such a dizzy comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of us may take wings. Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me!"

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#### Yours for Business.

**R. S. Tobin**  
One Door East of P. O.  
Phone 21.

### DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,  
**DOSS & GRANGER**

Pioneer  
Dental  
Office

ESTABLISHED 1861.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

PHONE 312.

## WANTS

LOST.—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office.

FOR RENT.—Three furnished rooms, close in. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Sanders, S. Bd'y. 292 2t

FOR SALE.—Three good milch cows. Frank Jones. 292 2t

FOR RENT.—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED.—Four good men; a good proposition for twelve months in the year. Apply to E. C. Roberts, Harris boarding house, after six o'clock p. m. 2t 292 w1 46

FOR RENT.—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver.

FOR RENT.—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 281 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE.—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284 W. F. Shaw,

1½ miles west of Ada.

FOR SALE.—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Ready for Business

After being quarantined two weeks the Dorland hotel is again ready for business.

The house has been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned throughout and we are now better prepared than ever to take care of the public.

290 4t J. C. VanMeter, Mgr.

#### Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160

2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400

1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900

</div

## CHARITY.

God blessed me the penny you gave to me, brother; we gave with a smile, as a friend to another. God cursed me the dollar you gave, for you child. And I made me to know what it was that you did. With charity for me you gave me the first, but with charity to me the second you cursed.—Edmund Vance Cooke, in *The Century*.

## THE PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

**I**HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly say that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast. "and I'm likely to, as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount, I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life."

"I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Micco stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the largest alligators down. It was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river.

The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that big panther—for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running through the brush to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so hard-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to risk my chances in the path.

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runaway of the beast, would have been to lie in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right.

"But this was asking too much; besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them."

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it."

"I selected a narrow, walled-in place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet.

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly get up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps."

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skilfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small marmot that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes alongshore, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther."

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path."

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside."

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched."

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, whereby I again showed my ignorance of wild animals."

"It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would walk abroad in his sleep and catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps."

The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surroundings precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon every tiny leaf that I had stirred.

"It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set.

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap.

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt something touching my foot behind.

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk loosing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on down and open and held them there. "And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake."

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping it perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious.

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength.

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the muddy, horrid head clean off.

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me.

"I had scarcely to move my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me.

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went, I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring.

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made.

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of his gathering had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap.

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-snarl, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me.

"I was standing, with the moccasin's scaly tail lashing my boots.

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill.

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it.

"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all!" Youth's Companion.

### Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blooms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimson and all the rich, glowing hues of dahlias and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced varieties of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has he believes in himself, and that's half a battle, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entering commercial channels, was 18,041,869 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,500,879 bales.

The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we soon began to tell upon my strength.

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the muddy, horrid head clean off.

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me.

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"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all!" Youth's Companion.

### A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life.

A writer in a Dublin newspaper has

disinterred a long-forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by J. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond,

priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote.

When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had

spent a summer in Bas Poitou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was.

He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him.

He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small watercourse.

As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across.

He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he

saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude

for this service, and was thus an-

swered: "No, and I assure you, sir,

I do not admire his principles."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Alpine Accidents.

It is not the skilled English Alpinist,

nor even the comparatively unskilled

one who knows the limitations of his

experience, who fails a victim to the

perils of mountain climbing, but the

inhabitants of the country bordering

on the Alpine region, with whom fa-

miliarity has bred contempt.—Country Gentleman.

## DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE

Some Strange Stories in the Annals of Crime.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1890 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "The peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, condemned, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was commonplace enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Thames street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream clew the indicted man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

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There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler

## WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

## THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

## TEMPERATURE TODAY:

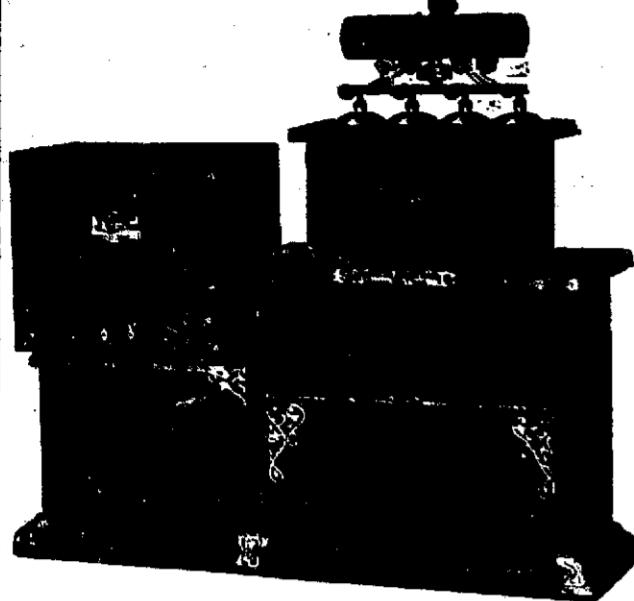
At 8 p.m., 50 degrees.

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

NUMBER 298

## The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe

Never Fails to Satisfy Lights Like Gas

It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By R. E. HAYNES

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

ADA, IND. TER.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS

## Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture &amp; Coffin Co.

WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS.

## PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian land. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the terms of the lease. Surveyors will go in the leased district for the purpose of locating the land. Leases can be invalidated by the Federal Court where the consideration is inadequate, but no punishment is prescribed by the law.

The Emorys Depart. Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work. 152-tf

## THE CREEK WOULD FAIN EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur.

The delegation to secure lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph Deer and Thomas Long, the last two being full blood Creeks.

At the city they will be met by a deputation from the government and President Diaz, himself, the greatest living Indian, will meet them and advise them as to the best place in which to settle.

This delegation has the power to make a treaty with Diaz's government, and what they will do will be binding upon the 5,000 Indians,

who are only watching the opportunity to move to the Aztec Republic."

## COUNCIL ORDERS TEN MORE LIGHTS FOR CITY

The city council convened Monday night in called session and considered two important municipal matters, namely, the cemetery situation and additional city lights.

After some discussion of the former subject the cemetery lots were given a classification and valuation as follows:

All lots in the following blocks were placed at \$35 for a whole lot or \$20 for one half lot:

Blocks 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29, 28, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34.

Blocks 11, 14, 23, 26, 25, at \$25 for full lot or \$15 for one half lot.

Blocks 26, 25, 24, 18, 12, 3, 4, 5, 6, at \$20 per lot.

The following blocks were left for a Potter's Field: 1, 2, 37, 42, 41, 38, 40, 39, 33.

By motion which carried the above prices were ratified.

The question of the ten additional lights agreed upon some time ago, was then taken up and after deliberating upon the matter for some time, they agreed upon the following places, to-wit: 5th and Johnson, 4th and Oak

avenue, 6th and Ash avenue, 7th and Johnson, 14th and Johnson, 17th and Stockton, 17th and Broadway, 14th and Rennie, 18th and Rennie.

By motion and seconded which carried, the above places were agreed upon and Mr. Patterson was instructed to proceed at once to put in the lights.

No further business, the council adjourned to meet Monday night, March 5th.

"Wig Wag."

The lecture given at the opera house Monday night by Booth Lowrey on "Simon Says Wig Wag," was not very largely attended, only about one-fourth of the house being filled.

While Mr. Lowrey is considered one of the best platform men of the day, he did not get started on the right foot with his Ada audience and his wit and jokes were lost, to a great extent, from the fact that he was compelled to talk to empty seats.

No speaker, we care not who he may be, can long talk to opera chairs and fail to receive deserved encores or even a snicker from the red-headed girl whom he defends. This was the condition that confronted Booth Lowrey Monday night.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU

## WANT

(Real Estate Excepted)

Tell the people about it in Saturday's Daily Three lines . . .

FREE!

## A MAGNIFICENT DEPOT FOR ADA IS PROMISED

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction business.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective right-of-ways for the spur into Ada. While no final decision was arrived at, they think a satisfactory route will be secured.

In the event Ada does her part

to secure the road, President Carter says the town shall have a magnificent depot. He went away this morning, but intends returning in four or five days, at which time he desires to finally close up the railroad matter with this town.

Only a few more thousand dollars are now required to complete our bonus and right-of-way fund.

All that is needed is one little final spurt by the citizens, and the road is ours with all the incalculable prestige a third railway will bring.

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—The Bank of Red Oak, about thirty-five miles east of here, was looted by a gang of masked robbers Sunday night. A large amount of negotiable paper was secured, but only a comparatively small sum in cash.

The robbers appeared about 2 o'clock and put in five shots of nitro-glycerine before they succeeded in getting the safe open.

The first shot awakened H. W. Adams, who runs a bakery next door, and lives in the same building, but the robbers placed a sentry with a gun at his door and prevented his giving the alarm. After completing their work they stole a handcar from a section house near by, and fled to the east. Section crews at Fanshawe and Hughes were awakened by their passage, but after they passed Hughes all trace was lost.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

## GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.  
(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty  
At the Postoffice News Stand.

## Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

## FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Rons, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N.Y. Yd. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

## OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors . . . . .

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

## The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, Director. J. B. BARKER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SHEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock . . . . . \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits . . . . . 20,000.00

Banks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.





## CHARITY.

God bumed me the penny you gave to me, brother.  
For you were with a smile, as a friend to another.  
God cursed me the dollar you gave, for your child.  
And you made me to know what it was that you did.  
With charity for me you gave me the first, But with charity to me the second you cursed.—Edmund Vance Cooke, in *The Century*.

## THE PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

**I**HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that I had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly saw that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast, "and I'm likely to as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount, I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life.

"I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Micco stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the longest alligators down. It was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river.

"The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that big panther—for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running in through the brake to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so hard-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to task my chances in the path.

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runway of the beast, would have been to be in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right.

"But this was asking too much; besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them.

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it.

"I selected a narrow, walled-in place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet.

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly go up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps.

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skillfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small manatee that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes alongside, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther.

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path.

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside.

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched.

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, wherein I again showed my ignorance of wild animals.

"It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would walk abroad in his sleep and catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps.

"The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surroundings precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon it every tiny leaf that I had stirred. "It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set.

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap.

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt some thing touching my foot behind.

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk loosing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on both sides and held them there. "And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake.

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious.

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength.

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the muddy, horrid head clean off.

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me.

"I had scarcely moved my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me.

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went. I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring.

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made.

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of crisis had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap.

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-snarl, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me.

"I was standing, with the moccasin's scaly tail lashing my boots.

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill.

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it.

"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all!"—Yonthe's Companion.

### Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blooms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimson and all the rich, glowing hues of dahlias and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced populations of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the very of inventing a black tulip.

The colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one

knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has he believes in himself, and that's half a battle, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entering commercial channels, was 18,041,860 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,500,879 bales. The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with any certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we shall have to wear to the very end. Every freckle, discontented, dissatisfied expression writes itself upon the face, so that the sweetest and ripest natures will have the rarest loveliness when they grow old. A woman is as old as she looks and as old as she feels.

One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads, relates Medical Talk. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobilizing, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denominates these things as fads. The person gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them. No doubt a person can run a thing in the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue or fad from his regular vocation. After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial.

The increase in the population of the principal nations during the last 100 years constitutes an interesting study, remarks the Boston Globe. Population exerts a potent influence upon the prosperity or decadence of a nation. Professor Hickmann, of Berlin, is the latest economist to make a study of the principal populations, and the tables he has prepared are a lesson in world-history. Following is the progress of the different powers by populations, the figures devoting millions:

1800.	
Russia . . . . .	39
Italy . . . . .	18
France . . . . .	27
Great Britain . . . . .	16
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	23
Spain . . . . .	11
Germany . . . . .	5
United States . . . . .	5
1850.	
Russia . . . . .	62
Great Britain . . . . .	27
France . . . . .	35
Italy . . . . .	24
Germany . . . . .	35
United States . . . . .	24
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	31
Spain . . . . .	14
1900.	
Russia . . . . .	112
Bretain . . . . .	41
United States . . . . .	70
France . . . . .	39
Germany . . . . .	56
Italy . . . . .	32
Austria-Hungary . . . . .	45
Spain . . . . .	18

For some unexplained reason suicide is increasing in Germany, and, according to Harper's Weekly, the statistics of self-destruction in the German Empire—no fewer than 11,000 persons having killed themselves in 1903, with a substantial increase of this number in succeeding years—have aroused no end of conjecture as to causes. Devout Christians ascribe the weakened desire for life to the increase of irreligion, the decay of faith, and the substitution of sensual materialism for the belief in a hereafter. The Socialists explain the phenomenon by the discouraging difficulty of gaining a livelihood, which narrows and darkens the horizon, and extinguishes the torch of hope. Opponents of the existing school system implore the increase of child suicide to the fact that children are overdriven.

The assertion derives some support from the fact that recently two boys, who were sent home to their parents for failing to do a Latin exercise properly, sought escape from disgrace in self-inflicted death.

Alpine Accidents. It is not the skilled English Alpinist, nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain climbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.—Country Gentleman.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE Some Strange Stories in the Annals of or Crime.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1880 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Shropshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "The peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was commonplace enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than that of the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Thames street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream the indicted man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep in the lady's room. In the middle of the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some one trying to open the bedroom door. She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons rushed out and in a moment had seized the man of her dream.

The following story is, perhaps, the strangest of all. One night the Rev. Herbert Powys, a Church of England clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had gone out into the darkness to meet her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a secluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to the place indicated in his dream and arrived there just as the man had buried the girl to the ground and was about to kill her with his spade.—Tit-Bits.

A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life. A writer in a Dublin newspaper has disinterred a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by J. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond, priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poitou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small waterfall. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

## GOOD ROADS.

Trees Along the Roadways.

THE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines of streets, roads and avenues is more nearly fruitful in producing financial benefit, pleasure and attractive surroundings than any other investment that can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the roadbed from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion forming the covering coat.

Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the wind, which carries off the dried-out covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away, the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and